

first of the mixtures to 25 bushels of grain. We did it in the granary instead of on the barn floor where this would have been a breeze, and it nearly suffocated us. The fumes got in our eyes and noses even after we tied handkerchiefs over our mouths, but little by little we got the job done. We then took the sheep out to the corner fields and Frank went on the land and worked. I sowed them of one experienced plots but will have to wait till I get the manure on the other one to sow it. I spent the after noon doing chores. We were very much surprised this morning when we went out to the cow stable to find a roan heifer calf behind Elgitha. She wasn't due till the 12th of May so we hadn't noticed her at all, and she calbed in the stable. We put her and the calf out back of the barn for a day and shut her in a box stall at night. She looks to have a good bag. We let the cows back to the gully for awhile this after noon. I went down town to night. Fine but quite cool.

Saturday May 1st

It froze hard last night and has been cold quite uncomfortably so with a north west wind all day but it has been fine and Dad and Frank have managed to finish that field out there. we think there must be about 1/4 acres in. There are one or two holes with

water in them that they had to leave, but Dad can sow a little closer to them by hand and Frank will cross harrow it Monday if it stays fine. We put it in in pretty rough shape just disked and harrowed it ahead of the ^{seed} drill with out crossing. Dad hates to put it in that way, but with the weather we have it seems like taking chances on not getting it in at all if we do it a la John Wess. This is the way Art Ryerse & Alf. Pow do it every year and they thrash some great crops. I have chored around all day cleaning out the calf pens and mulching the rasp berries. Enah and Sid went down to John Watts sale this after noon. Enah said there were very few there and things went for very little. She bought some chairs and rag mats, for a little over a dollar. John Watts is leaving as Sam & Alan have bought the farm.

Sunday May 2nd

Frank and I went down to Sunday school and Enah went down to church as she had to play the organ. Dad went down to Auntie's for dinner. I came home for dinner and tea and spent the after noon and evening down town. I took 14 chick out from two hens to day and put them in a little coop under one hen. Frank & Lloyd Ryerse went down the lake shore to night to invite folks to the Butters Stevens party to morrow night. Fine day but cold wind.